

The Bethel News.

VOLUME VI.—NUMBER 2.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1900.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

DIRECTORY.

We are pleased to publish the following directory for the benefit of our citizens and visitors, and to insure correctness the News should be promptly notified when changes occur.

TOWN OFFICERS.

SELECTMEN.—S. B. Twitchell, C. E. Barker, West, F. J. Russell, Clerk, L. T. Barker, Treasurer, W. W. Hastings; **Supt. of Schools,** H. H. Hastings; **School Committee,** Miss Jane Gibson, Z. W. Bartlett, East; N. F. Brown; **Town Agent,** A. E. Herlick; **Collector,** H. H. Bean; **Auditor,** Calvin Bisbee.

MAIL SERVICE.

MAILS CLOSE.
Going East, 8:40 a. m., 3:15 p. m.
Closed mail for Portland and Boston, 8 p. m.
MAILS ARRIVE.
From East, 10:50 a. m., 4:50 p. m.
From West, 9:15 a. m., 3:45 p. m.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, Main street, Rev. W. B. Eldridge, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer meeting, 10 a. m.; Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Junior League, 3 p. m.; Epworth League, 6:15 p. m.; Prayer meeting, 7 p. m. Tuesday—Class meeting, 7:30 p. m. Friday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.
UNIVERSALIST, Church street, Rev. F. E. Barton, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL, Church street, Rev. Arthur Varley, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m. Tuesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

UNION CHURCH, West Bethel, supplied by Rev. Arthur Varley and Rev. F. E. Barton. Sunday—Preaching, 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 3:30 p. m.

LIBRARY.

Public Library, Broad street. Open Wednesday, from 6 to 8 p. m.; Saturday, 4 to 8 p. m. Over 2000 volumes. Mrs. G. R. Wiley, President; Annie Frye, Secretary; Mrs. O. M. Mason, Treasurer; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Librarian.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M.—N. E. Richardson, W. M.; W. E. Abbott, S. W.; H. C. Rowe, J. W.; M. W. Chandler, Treas.; D. G. Lovejoy, Sec. Meets second Thursday of each month.

MR. ABRAHAM LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 31.—A. C. Frost, N. G.; E. S. Kilborn, V. G.; Chas. Mason, Rec. Sec.; C. O. Bryant, F. S.; S. I. French, Treas. Meets Saturday evening.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 64.—Martha A. Gibson, N. G.; Alice J. Farwell, V. G.; Jane H. Gibson, Rec. Sec.; Marjia Hastings, Fin. Sec.; Ellen M. Burbank, Treas. Meets first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56.—John F. Howe, Master; Mrs. C. E. Valentine, Lecturer; J. S. Entinulis, Secretary. Meets Saturday afternoons, once in two weeks.

SUBBURY COL., No. 50, U. O. P. F.—J. C. Billings, Gov.; E. C. Park, Sec.; E. S. Kilborn, Treas. Meets the first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 27, J. O. U. A. M.—F. J. Tyler, C.; S. A. Gibson, R. S.; John Yates, F. S.; Harry Jordan, Treas. Meets the second and fourth Tuesday in each month.

Brown Post, No. 84, G. A. R.—Ira Jordan, P. C.; A. M. True, Adj. Treas. Meets the first and third Thursday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

Brown Post, W. R. C., No. 36.—Mrs. Arvilla Morgan, Pres.; Mrs. C. S. Littlehale, Sec.; Miss E. E. Burnham, Treas. Meets the first and third Thursday of each month.

Bethel W. C. T. U.—Mrs. O. M. Mason, Pres.; Mrs. Arthur Varley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. F. S. Chandler, Sec.; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Treas. Meets Tuesday, once in two weeks.

CORPORATIONS.

Bethel Savings Bank.—S. B. Twitchell, Pres.; A. E. Herlick, Treas.

Bethel Chair Co.—J. H. Barrows, Pres.; Calvin Bisbee, Treas.

Bethel Water Co.—Enoch Foster, Pres.; A. E. Herlick, Treas.

Bethel Dairying Co.—W. E. Abbott, Manager.

Riverside Park Association.—C. M. Wormell, Pres.; E. C. Rowe, Treas.

SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

Ladies' Club, Congregational.—Pres., Mrs. A. E. Herlick; Vice Pres., Mrs. Gilbert Tuell; Sec., Miss Mary True; Treas., Mrs. F. B. Tuell. Meets Thursday afternoon.

Ladies' Circle, Universalist.—Mrs. L. A. Pratt, Pres.; Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. L. B. Hopkins, Sec.; Mrs. E. C. Rowe, Treas. Meets Wednesday afternoon.

Ladies' Church Aid Society, Methodist.—Mrs. H. C. Andrews, Pres.; Mrs. Cyrene Littlehale, Vice Pres.; Mrs. Calvin Bisbee, Treas.; Miss Ethel Morse, Sec.

Columbian Club.—Mrs. A. E. Herlick, Pres.; Miss Annie M. Frye, Sec.; Mrs. T. F. Hastings, Treas.

UNITED ORDER OF FRYE CROSS No. 484.—N. C. J. H. Barrows; W. T. Calvin Bisbee; F. K. of R. S. W. Grover; K. of R. F. W. Bisbee.

House for Sale.

Anyone desiring to buy a small house in Bethel village, will do well to call at once on Dr. F. B. Tuell.

The LOCAL NEWS.

Items of Interest Picked Up About Town by the News Man.

Graduation exercises Thursday afternoon, in Odeon Hall.

Joe Hamlin of Rumford Falls, was in town, Wednesday.

Walter Lawrence was in town to-day, from Rumford Falls.

The concert to-morrow evening bids fair to be the event of the season.

Mr. I. G. Sharaf of Livermore Falls, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Dr. J. G. Gehring, F. J. Tyler and E. C. Bowler were in Portland, Saturday.

Mr. A. G. Smith has gone to Rumford Falls, where he has employment.

Mr. M. A. Hastings and son Warren of Lancaster, N. H. spent Memorial Day in town.

The chair factory was shut down a few days last week, but started up again Monday morning.

E. H. Young is having a fine harness case made to occupy the front of his store on Main street.

The Gould's Academy ball team is playing the Rumford Falls team at Riverside Park, this afternoon.

W. H. Vincent and Elmer Barnard, two of Boston's finest police, are spending their vacation in Bethel.

Mrs. Carlson and daughter Anna, who have been visiting in Boston for the past few weeks, arrived home last week.

Mrs. T. F. Hastings, who has been visiting her sister in Portland for the past week, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. Martha Gay and son R. Everett Gay of Casco, are in town attending the commencement exercises of Gould's Academy.

Miss Bessie Chapman, who has been teaching in the West for several years, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Chapman.

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itching of the skin in any part of the body; Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

The Bethel base ball nine say that this seven inning game business, must be a 1900 rule that has struck Norway, but has not got far north as Bethel yet.

As this lovely weather suggests shirt waists to the ladies, the J. R. Libby Co. have something interesting to say to them and is found on page eight of this issue.

At a meeting of the stewards of the M. E. church, held Tuesday evening of last week, C. K. Fox, and S. J. Haselton were elected collectors, and C. O. Foster, treasurer.

Mrs. E. E. Bean of Locke Mills, who has been visiting in Oregon since last January, returned home last Saturday, and is now visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ira C. Jordan of Bethel.

News has been received here of the death of Mrs. Guard Wilson, at the Massachusetts General Hospital, on Monday last. Mrs. Wilson was a former resident of Bethel and had many friends here, who will mourn her death.

Mrs. E. C. Park and Miss Joan Stearns arrived home from Boston Saturday. Miss Stearns' many Bethel friends will be pleased to know that she is much improved in health, and that her speedy recovery is expected. She will spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. Park.

Commencement Week.

Another mile stone in the history of Gould's Academy is reached, and the class of 1900 is about to embark upon the ocean of life.

The commencement exercises opened with the baccalaureate sermon preached before the class last Sunday afternoon, by Rev. Arthur Varley, at the Congregational church. The discourse was an able and impressive one and was highly appreciated, not only by the class but by all who listened to it. We are pleased to give it in another column.

The decorations consisted of evergreen, potted plants and flowers of the season, with the class colors, lavender and white, draped above and about, the organ; the effect was beautiful in the extreme, and called forth not a few expressions of delight and appreciation. Music was furnished by a ladies' quartette, consisting of Mrs. Arthur Varley, Mrs. F. B. Tuell, Miss Alice Purington and Miss Alice Russell.

For the first time in the history of the school, the senior class wore caps and gowns.

Prize Debate.

The following question was debated by the juniors and seniors in Odeon Hall, Tuesday evening.

Resolved: That the United States should retain the dominion, sovereignty and control of the Philippine Islands, with a view to their permanent retention as a part of the United States.

Aff.—Edwin L. Harvey, Junior Class
Opp.—Walter H. Holmes, Junior Class
Neg.—Chas. H. Holmes, Senior Class
Merritt B. Gay, Senior Class

As was stated by Mr. Harvey in his opening discourse, this question is one of the most important questions that has faced the American people since the day of Webster and Calhoun, and it seemed eminently fitting, as was said by Mr. McCann when rendering the decision of the judges, that a living question should have been selected for such a discussion.

The contestants entered the arena at the appointed hour and took their places at their respective desks on either side of the platform, beneath festoons of bunting displaying the colors of the two classes; after a duet by Misses Gehring and Tuell and a selection by the ladies' quartette, consisting of Mrs. Varley, Mrs. F. B. Tuell, and Misses Purington and Carter, the debate began.

While the question which they were called upon to consider is of vast importance, and one which should lie near the heart of every liberty-loving American citizen, yet it is one of mighty magnitude, the depths of which are fully fathomed by few of the men, even whom we recognize as our leaders to-day. And in view of this fact, the way those young men met the vital question of the hour, and the intelligent manner in which they dealt with them, was gratifying to say the least. They knew their subjects; knew them as only those could, who had spent hours of patient thought and study to master them, and the mastery manner in which they handled them, would have done credit to men of far better privileges and far greater experience. In short, their ideas were intelligent and noble, their arguments were logical and convincing, their delivery was expressive and impressive.

The affirmative contended that our right to the Philippines was undisputable, that the Filipinos were incapable of self government, that we, therefore, should give them a government and make them citizens, and that in doing so we should not be, and are not guided by selfish motives; while the negative argued that the Filipinos had long aimed at independence; they had practically achieved their independence when we interfered, that we positively knew that fact at the time, and that if we deprive them of that independence now at the point of the bayonet, we shall have committed the most dishonorable act that has ever stained the pages of American history.

The judges were Wm. McCann of Poland, Ellery C. Park, and H. H. Hastings of Bethel, who after congratulating the disputants for their meritorious arguments rendered their decision in favor of the negative.

The program closed with a selection by the ladies' quartette and a piano duet by Misses Billings and Purington.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Beautiful Weather and Impressive Exercises.

Memorial Day dawned bright and fair. Nature itself seemed touched by the spirit of the occasion, and marshalled all its elements in support of a day which should be wholly in keeping with the events which it was to commemorate. Seldom have the surviving veterans of the war been so highly favored in the provision of holiday weather on Memorial Day.

The veterans were early astir. The members of the Post assembled at their headquarters at 7 a. m. and squads were detailed to the various localities to conduct the exercises and decorate the graves.

At East Bethel, the teacher, Miss Cora Farwell, had provided some very interesting and fitting exercises in which her scholars all took part, very much to the delight of all present. They marched in a body, bearing their little flags, and at the cemetery, singing, recitations, etc., appropriate to the occasion were had, and a short patriotic address was given by Rev. Arthur Varley.

Appropriate exercises also were held at West Bethel and Mason. There are seventeen cemeteries in which the soldiers' graves were decorated by the comrades of Brown Post.

The real spirit and enthusiasm of the occasion was kindled at the first sound of fife and drum in front of Relief Corps Hall, early in the afternoon, and in response, a large number of people quickly congregated. After a few selections by the Berlin Drum Corps, the procession, consisting of Brown Post, the Women's Relief Corps, Volunteer Hose Company, a goodly number of the children of the village schools, and many citizens of the town, marshalled by Major G. A. Hastings and headed by the Drum Corps, marched to Woodlawn cemetery.

Here fitting exercises were held, consisting of prayer by Rev. F. E. Barton, short addresses by Major True, Rev. Mr. Barton, and Rev. W. B. Eldridge, followed by the singing of "America," after which the graves were decorated and the procession re-formed and marched to the village. Small flags were provided for the little ones, and were presented to them at the cemetery by Comrade A. S. Chapman.

In the evening, a large audience gathered at the Congregational church for the closing exercises of the day. At the appointed hour the Post and Relief Corps marched in, to the familiar and ever dear strains of "Marching through Georgia," rendered by the Bethel brass band.

After music by the chorus and prayer by Rev. Arthur Varley, Maj. True introduced the orator of the day, Col. C. H. French of Oxford. Col. French contrasted the glory and achievements of the United States, won by the life blood of her true and loyal sons, with those of the other world powers, and paid a fitting tribute to the lasting memory of the private soldier. He said he had just returned from a trip through the South, and pictured in the minds of his hearers, Fredericksburg and Andersonville as they had impressed him. During his discourse he presented to Brown Post, in honor of the private soldier, a gavel, the head of which he said was made from a limb taken by himself from a small tree now growing on the banks of the Providential Spring in Andersonville prison, and the handle of which was made from a post from the old Stockade. Comrade Hutchinson in a few well chosen words accepted the gavel and with it, called up the Post, who, in token of their appreciation of the same, extended to Col. French a rising vote of thanks.

With the singing of "America" ended the exercises of another Memorial Day, which it is to be hoped, filled their purpose of arousing a stronger feeling of patriotism in the hearts of those whose reverence and duty it shall be, to keep alive the sacredly sweet memories and associations of Memorial Day, when the last heroes of '61 and '65 shall have answered their final roll call and passed on.

MINISTERS' CORNER.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

Preached Before the Graduating Class of Gould's Academy by Rev. Arthur Varley, June 3, 1900.

[Text—Proverbs 29:18.]

"Where there is no vision, the people perish."

While this is an educational interest that calls us together, and while we are ready to pay all due regard to the occasion, yet the Memorial atmosphere is still about us. The glory and the sadness, the patriotism and pathos of the Memorial time is still in our thoughts. But what is the precious thought that it brings to us? It brings the thought that constitutes my theme to-day. The result of that terrible struggle was the attainment of an ideal, which first taking shape in the minds of our national leaders, was realized through the medium of that awful conflict. We glance over the long history of the human race. We admire the eloquence which all the way from Demosthenes and Cicero to our own Everett, and Sumner, and Webster, has moved men and nations to great deeds and mighty actions. We love with an inexpressible love, that poetic sweetness which from Homer and Sappho to our own Longfellow, has made the human heart brave, and the soul strong and hopeful. We are grateful, indeed, for the art which from the days of Phidias, five centuries before Christ, to our own generation, has taught men a love for the beautiful. How our hearts are thrilled as we read of the heroic struggles for liberty from the time when the children of Israel crossed the Red Sea, until the time the American nation declared that involuntary servitude, except as a punishment for crime, should not exist within the United States, or any place subject to their jurisdiction. But we find that all these things have been, and are, a part of that great, divine ambition which has always filled the human heart with nobleness, and led the human race to a nobler and a loftier life. Without this holy ambition, which through the ages has found expression in the models and pictures of artists, the songs of poets, the eloquence of statesmen, and the devotion of teachers, the human race would have perished. Solomon expressed this great fact ages ago in the profound words of my text. It is this thought, this fact that I want to bring down to you. I want to show its relation to you, and your personal relation to it, my young friends, if I can. You may translate the term vision, into aim, purpose, ambition, ideal, or any other like name that you wish, so long as you do not fail to grasp the thought of the writer, and the object I have in view.

I want you then, to fully realize the inspiring, uplifting, saving power of a vision. For without this, you will be as useless to society as the hermit. Without this, the efforts and time which you have spent to reach and enjoy the experience which this week will bring to you, will be charged against you, not alone at that day when the Great Judge of the Universe will make all things right and plain according to His infinite wisdom, but here in time, while the world hungers and thirsts for the sacrifice and service, which for lack of vision you cannot give. Perhaps it is hardly necessary for me to emphasize the thought of this text. It may seem like trying to make a commonplace fit a very important occasion. But what the world calls God's commonplace things are the most essential to man's material and spiritual life. So I cannot help but feel that on this occasion, when a critical change is taking place in your lives, it is fitting to call attention to the important truth the text brings, and emphasize it again. If we could imagine a captain of an ocean liner starting from port out on the treacherous deep, without compass, without chart, without rudder, and without destination, we should not have as startling, or as pitiable a sight, as that of a young person starting out on the sea of life without a vision

in his or her soul. I need hardly remind you that the vision must be one upon which the seal of God's approbation is set. Now such a vision, or the want of it, is the test of character. Without it there is no character worth anything at all. History teems with examples, individual and national, which bear strong testimony to this fact. We turn back to the beginning of nations. The plains of Central Asia tremble beneath the tread of mighty armies. The great tide of war ebbs and flows. But, only through blind or stultified notions of power does one army crush another and might hold sway. Thus does empire after empire go down, until the Anglo-Saxon race, with its visions of justice, liberty, humanity, and equity, gives character to the contest, and consequently rules the world. Whether it be the long contest over the divine right of people to determine the laws that shall govern them, or the interposition of armed force in the interests of humanity, in all this we see the irresistible might of a glorious vision, expressed in an invincible tenacity of purpose, which moving on to splendid victories, gives light, and liberty, and prosperity to the nations.

Vision or ideal is the essential condition of success. For when allowed its proper reflex action on the soul, it is greater than talent, genius, circumstances, or education. Many a man of talent has failed, many a man of genius has gone down to his grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung." Many a man, surrounded by favorable circumstances, and of the best training afforded by the schools, has disappointed his friends, for the reason that he has had no vision in his soul. While, on the other hand, many a man, lacking talent, lacking genius, situated in unfavorable circumstances, as the world generally interprets these things, and knowing hardly any school save the chimney corner, and the school of hard, unromantic life, has wrested honor and success from the cold world, because he has patiently toiled with a vision in his soul. Visionless, a soul is only a dangerous derelict on the sea of human life. Contrast Lord Brougham with Farraday or Gladstone. Contrast Aaron Burr and Benedict Arnold with Washington and Lincoln, and you will see at once, the great difference between a visionless soul and one making everything contribute to the attainment of an ideal. Or, come down to the more ordinary walks of life, and contrast the lazy, shiftless, happy-go-lucky man with the man of business, the man who having a definite work to do, does it as best he can. With a vision in the soul "work and purpose is the moral of every heroic life."

A visionless soul is virtually dead while it lives. The vision in the soul is its salvation. Through the ideal that every soul may create for itself, God has given it a safeguard against moral and spiritual ruin and death. Refuse to create an ideal, an object, which by the use of every power of which you are possessed you will endeavor to attain, and you refuse to build around the soul one of its greatest and strongest safeguards against shame and defeat. You refuse to avail yourself of a possibility that God has given us here, which means life and health and peace. The vision of the soul is God's spiritual provision, and we cannot reject this without spiritual ruin following.

I would have you guard against that mawkish sentiment and feeling of ambition which has warped the conception sometimes of great men even, who through unpleasant experiences, perhaps, have failed to distinguish between the glory of a noble aim attained through patience and singleness of purpose, and the unsatisfactory results of an ambition which has had the taint of selfishness about it.

"He who ascends to mountain tops shall find
The loftiest peaks most wrapped in clouds and snow;
He who surpasses or subdues mankind,
Must look down on the hate of those below."

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR.

MEMORIAL ADDRESS.

Delivered by Judge A. E. Herrick Before the
A. M. Whitman Post, at Locke Mills.

In our journey along the path-way of life we find milestones erected by those who have preceded us. At one of these we have arrived to-day. Instinctively we turn and look back over the long way, and count the days when in the springtime, we have scattered flowers as you are doing to-day, on our soldiers' graves. As we count back, year by year, the rapid flight of time appalls us. When we reach the 12th day of next April, forty years will have passed since the news was flashed over the land that the stars and stripes on Fort Sumter had been fired upon, and men awoke to a full consciousness that certain great questions of national policy, of right and of freedom, had been removed from the forum and were to be decided by the wages of battle. For long and weary months the people of the North had waited, cold and quaking, full of fear and without resolution. But at the sound of that first gun, they awoke and the whole North burst into a flame of patriotic wrath. Lincoln's call for volunteers was answered with enthusiasm, and the "irrepressible conflict" began, — a conflict as costly and as sanguinary as the world has ever known and terrible because it arrayed brother against brother and friend against friend. It would be useless for me in the short time which I have, to attempt to discuss the causes which led to the war. The story has been told over and over and causes and results alike, have passed into history and are read by all. But there are those before me to-day, to whom it is more than a silent page in history. To you it is an experience which is lived over again on days like this, when you visit the graves of those comrades who have answered the last roll call. At such times memories cluster about you; the past rises like a dream. Again you stand side by side with those dead heroes, and in your ears is the noise of battle, the boom of the cannon and the song of the deadly minie. You tramp again those weary miles in dust or mire and sit by night by the same camp fires as of old and divide with them the scanty rations. The heart sickness from days of weary waiting, the pangs and torture of hunger and thirst are recalled. You can see again the stern, cold faces of the dead or hear the moans of the wounded. All these emotions come back to you as realities. History with all its detail is powerless to furnish them to us who never have experienced the horrors of war. And yet we realize how great was the sacrifice and because we recognize this debt of gratitude we all to-day, young and old, join in honoring the nation's defenders, dead and living.

Out of the long past comes the memory of a nameless soldier's grave, and of a heart that broke because her love was not. And from the past comes the shadow of numberless unknown and named heroes who gave their all of life to perpetuate the Union. In the trying times of strife and carnage, when cannon belched and muskets flashed death everywhere, little mounds of earth sprang up in rows here and there, in the Southland. The memory of the known and unknown dead suggested the beautiful custom of decorating the graves with the choicest flowers of spring, the practice proclaiming to the children and children's children forever that the deeds of these men who died for God and country shall be memorialized as long as patriotism lives and courage is counted as a virtue.

As time passed, every cemetery in the North was hallowed by the presence of sleeping soldiers. We honor them all. Wherever they lie, flowers are taken at each recurring anniversary and placed as votive offerings upon their graves. It is not an offering made to rank or title but to manhood. This is in accord with the spirit of our institutions. With us the people are supreme, and the life of the humblest soldier is as sacred as that of the general in command.

To-day we honor the dead and all nature is in sympathy with our efforts. This is nature's resurrec-

tion morn,—buds are bursting into bloom and leaf, every breeze is laden with perfume, the brooks, that for so long lay silent beneath their white shrouds, babble in melodious tones, and field and wood are filled with the songs of birds. All nature, to-day, is exultant and speaks to us not of grief but of faith and hope. It says "Behold this miracle; I was dead and live again." It is in this spirit of hope that we should stand in the presence of our dead soldiers. We are not content with the saying of Horace that "Death is the ultimate boundary of human matters." We know that love lives on after the death of the one loved. Unless, therefore, the affections, the fairest of the sentiments which adorn and elevate the human character, deceive us, they suggest the hope of immortality, and when such hope is supported by the arm of religion, it becomes a promise. Since the day when Horace wrote, Christianity has illuminated the world and laid the foundation of a pure, simple faith in a life to come. If we ask the question to-day, as did Walter Scott: "Is death the last sleep?" instinctively and unhesitatingly the answer comes with his answer, "No, it is the last, final awakening."

While we are paying our simple tribute to the departed, the love we bore them inspires us with this sublime hope. While immortality can not be proved as a scientific fact, it is an assurance which is deepened and strengthened by the crises of life, and out of the soul's deep experience, out of the strong courage which enabled our soldiers to lay their lives upon the altar of their country, out of that love which lingers in our hearts, there is born the certainty that he that doeth the will of God abideth forever.

It has been said that we are a peaceful and peace-loving nation. If anything were needed to prove the truth of that saying, the conduct of our soldiers at the close of the war would be sufficient. More than two and one-half millions of men entered the army from the North during the Civil War. The war over, the vast armaments disbanded, the soldiers of the republic melted in the mass of the community as snow-flakes melt into the river. All Europe looked on with astonishment. Judging from historical precedents, it believed the army would be left master of the nation, and would not suffer itself to be disbanded, but would raise its chief to supreme power. It did not know the men who stood in the ranks, neither did it know that silent man who led them to final victory at Appomattox.

For more than a third of a century these same men, in civil life, have been serving the state and the nation, and upholding the laws and the constitution for which they fought.

A study of history shows that great nations engaged in war for selfish purposes, from a greedy lust of territorial gain, from motives of pride and of personal ambition.

From the year 1855 to 1870, there were five great wars and two of them preceded our own. France and England encountered Russia simply as Napoleon said, "On an idea," and the armies of three great nations engaged in bloody strife and slaughtered thousands of men, made widows and orphans as many more, and all for political reasons. Then Austria and France cast jealous eyes on Italy, and another bloody war ensued for which territorial aggrandizement was the sole object, ending in the unmitigated slaughter of Solferino. A cyclone of blood and mad rage swept over the minds of men which could only be assuaged by strife, for which no one but ambitious kings and emperors could furnish adequate cause. After our war was over, Napoleon in a moment of proud ambition set his legions on foot for Berlin; he met with a disastrous defeat and Paris fell a victim to German renown and Napoleon was dethroned. The rival religions of Greek and Moslem, met on the deadly field, and poor Turkey, "the sick

man of Europe," was overthrown and a great part of its territory was wrested from its grasp. Midway between these great conflicts, the men of the North in this country were summoned to defend what they held most dear,—union and liberty. Unused to arms, when they saw the unity of the country in danger, they rose in their might, without great heroic leaders or men of military renown, strong in a moral and invincible purpose and bravely met the consequences even to death. It was not simply "an idea;" but the blows they struck counted for liberty and broke down the barriers of caste which slavery had erected, and liberty and union came forth fresh from a new birth as the sunlight bursts through the riven cloud. We honor those men to-day because they were actuated by such a high purpose,—not ambition, not national aggrandizement, not religious strife. They came from every hamlet, city, and town and it will be our lasting shame if the great work which they did is even forgotten.

But the victory at Appomattox had other and more far reaching results. To the surprise of the world, the constitution came out of the ordeal unscathed. The idea of national union had triumphed over that of a federal league or compact. The nation had been consolidated and its spirit had been raised by community of effort and peril. Upon that day it took its place among the great nations as a world power. It took its place not in a vain-glorious and boastful manner. It knew its strength but held it in reserve for the good of mankind. For thirty-three years we went on, surrounded by the blessings of peace, increasing our resources, promoting the arts and sciences, opening up the hidden wealth of our mines, and extending lines of easy and rapid communication to every corner of this broad land. But the spirit of '61 was not dead. This nation became rich and powerful but not so rich, and when the cry went up from those poor despairing, hunted Cubans, the conscience of this Republic was touched. It recognized the cry as akin to that which went up from three million slaves in 1850. If the veterans here to-day and their comrades, living and dead, up and down the land, had not carried the war against slavery to a successful finish, there would have been no war with Spain. If you had not destroyed slavery at home, what would we have cared if Spain had slaves in Cuba or what is worse than slavery, subjects ground under the heel of a dominant race. Our civil war opened the door and a higher Christian civilization entered. We could no longer excuse ourselves and pass by on the other side as did the Pharisee of old. The Civil War saved us from such selfishness and compelled us henceforth to take sides with the oppressed and weak. Upon every Decoration Day during all these years we have asked ourselves: "Why was this supreme sacrifice made?" and the answer has always been: "To break the bondsman's chains and to uplift the oppressed." Every veteran's grave has been a silent monitor reminding us of our high duty to humanity.

It is not agreeable to interfere in another man's business. There were some who hesitated when it was seen that Spain would not yield without war. By the Spanish war we have shown what tremendous resources this country possesses. But great power always carries with it great responsibilities. By the treaty with Spain, we find ourselves the owners of vast insular possessions. Concerning these, grave questions and responsibilities are raised. The fortune of war gave them into our hands, and it is now too late to shirk the responsibility. We have them and the only question left is: "What is our duty toward these islands?" Upon this question some of our most intelligent statesmen disagree. But it would seem that all ought to agree to this:—That we must establish law and order and see that local governments are instituted with such an approval by those people that rights of person and property shall be safe. The war was undertaken for humanity's sake and the same high motive should control us in settling the details. It would be a crime to destroy the only sys-



All tired out—
Once a day's work didn't use him up—
Now he comes home with an aching back, aching head, aching limbs, feeling tired, miserable, discouraged.
It's the kidneys.
The backache is kidney ache, tired kidneys—
They are not filtering the blood as they should—leaving the uric acid and other poisons in the system—
The kidneys must be strengthened—
Well kidneys make a well man.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Make well kidneys—they are not a new medicine—not an experiment—they've been tested and thousands endorse their merit. Here's a case of it: Mr. J. W. Parker, carpenter in the wood turning department of the Fitchburg Car Shops, Fitchburg, Mass., says: "In the month of February, 1898, I was asked by a gentleman who called on me to publicly give my experience with Doan's Kidney Pills. 'What I gave him for publication has appeared in our Fitchburg papers. I was interviewed a second time over two years afterwards when I told the interviewer the following: 'Ever since my original statement appeared in the Fitchburg papers, I have been repeatedly asked by people in the shops where I work, on the street, and by callers at my house if the said statement were true. I often wished it were in Halifax, and in allowing my name to appear as an endorser of Doan's Kidney Pills during the coming year, I want to thoroughly understand that they proved of great benefit and from my experience I can confidently say they are one-patient medicine upon which people can depend to do as represented.'"

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers; price 50 cents a box. Made on receipt of price by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.
Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

tem of government those islands possess and leave them to anarchy and wars between local chiefs.

We believe in equality and freedom, but it must be under law. This government has a great work before it, but I see no way for it to begin that work except by first compelling order and obedience in the Philippines. Then it will be with our Congress to work out the problem.

This work should not be undertaken with any selfish motives. Such motives are always short-sighted. Spain held those islands for the purpose of plundering them, and she has paid the penalty. I believe in this Republic, and in its mission for spreading truth and civilization and I believe that whoever comes under its protecting arm will be justly and fairly treated. Nations, like individuals, must grow and push on or they will be thrust aside. They have their missions to perform, and if they fail, decay soon follows. Spain has had great opportunities for benefiting mankind and extending the bounds of a high civilization. She failed, and to-day she is only considered for what she was and what she might have been. How great the contrast between her and England! England has struggled to give the world an example of wise and honest government for her colonies, and in making them happy and contented she has herself grown powerful by the support she receives from them. To-day, Canadians are fighting in South Africa for the mother country and winning laurels for bravery. The English policy has fostered reciprocal trade by which great wealth has been acquired and without wealth no nation can be truly powerful under the modern system of warfare.

It has been said that we have come, as a nation, to the parting of the ways, and we are told that one way will lead us safely and the other to ruin. To me the situation does not shape itself in that form. It seems rather the sudden consciousness of new powers and of new opportunities that have come to this nation as the inevitable result of growth. Men talk about expansion as something to be feared, but not to expand is to begin to die. We should be influenced in our opinions upon this important question, not by political considerations, but by our hope in the future and our trust in the wisdom of the people of this country to find the right. I have confidence that the leaders in all parties in this country, to-day, will meet this question, when the time comes, with a high and patriotic purpose, inspired by a desire to do the right. When clouds and uncertainties render our course as a nation obscure, true patriotism

always lights its own lamp and finds its own way.

It seems useless for me, in the presence of veterans, to speak of trust and confidence in the destiny of this nation. It was your faith and the faith of your comrades that saved the cause when other men's hearts failed. Each year, when we visit the graves of our dead soldiers, we are taught anew this lesson of sublime faith and trust. Let us keep constantly before us this lesson of their life and death.

I have read somewhere, that an ancient Greek in consulting the Delphic oracle, asked this question: "How shall I learn to live wisely?" and the answer came, "Consult the dead." It may be that we cannot at once grasp the full significance of this answer. It may be that it points to the possibility of so divorcing ourselves from the distracting, entangling affairs of time and space that we, while yet in the body, may float out upon the transparent ocean of pure thought and enjoy the sweet communion of soul with soul which faith ascribes to the dead. But to us, to-day, the answer has a peculiar significance. "Consult the dead."

The lessons that we are to learn are from the dead who fell for the preservation of this Nation.

We can learn from our dead soldiers that Nations may sin against the laws of nature and of God. That to atone for such sin, the citizen must suffer and even die.

Abraham Lincoln saw the best blood of the land watering the soil of many a battlefield, and in the agony of the darkest hour of the war, he gave utterance to these words:

"Fondly do we hope, fervently do we pray that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away. Yet if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled by the bondsman's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword, as was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said, 'The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.'"

We can learn from our dead soldiers a pure and trusting faith in the destiny of our nation. In the hour of midnight, with not a star in view, they went out believing that the dawn would come and that it would herald a brighter and more glorious day. Such a faith among the people is the nation's strength.

We can learn from our dead soldiers that war for a just cause is not debasing but is ennobling. We see upon their tombstones, names that have been honored in every pursuit in life. Some of the finest and tenderest natures that we have ever known have been men who, in the midst of the horrors of war, learned to lift the burdens of the weak, minister to the sick, and console the dying. Such natures must have been shocked by the scenes of bloodshed, so familiar, but they knew that great and good



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ACTS GENTLY ON
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.
CLEANSSES THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY;
DISPELS COLDS HEADACHES & FEVERS;
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TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS,
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FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c. PER BOTTLE.

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Parsons' Pills

and get relief, and you will never use any other medicine to cure Sick Headache and Bowel complaints. They expel all impurities from the blood.
Best Liver Pili Made
to cure biliousness is what physicians say of Parsons' Pills. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail, post-paid for 25 cents. Full particulars sent free. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass.

men had stood in the forum and tried in vain, to avert the calamity, and when the issue was carried to the field, they felt that God had willed it, in order that a great wrong might be righted. The shock of arms cannot drown the voice of reason or conscience in such men.

We can learn from our dead soldiers that war may be waged by an intelligent and patriotic people for the benefit of the masses, and not alone to gratify the ambition of a few.

Goldwin Smith says that no army, except possibly the Athenian, ever equalled in intelligence the army of the North. And it was this intelligence that made it possible at the end of the war to transfer more than a million men from the business of destroying life and property, to the peaceful pursuits at home. This transition was made easily and naturally, while all the world looked on in amazement. Many distinguished foreigners had predicted that upon the ruins of this Republic would be raised an empire, at the head of which would be some Napoleon of fate suddenly raised to power by a triumphant and victorious army. But they were doomed to disappointment. Had they known what all Americans knew, that in the ranks of our army stood men with muskets in their hands who could and did criticize intelligently every movement made by their generals, they never would have made the mistake. Such men were not looking for a king. They felt and knew that by their citizenship they had come into that royal inheritance of freedom which yields obedience not to man but to law.

Finally we can learn from our dead soldiers the lesson of a pure patriotism. Such a patriotism as was shown by the three hundred Spartans at Thermopylae as they sat and combed their long hair as a symbol that they were about to die that Greece might live. Such a patriotism may not often find expression in this supreme sacrifice made by Leonidas and his three hundred heroes, but, if we have it, it will make us better citizens. It will show us that the interests of the State are above the interests of the individual because the State includes all interests, and that all must yield obedience in order that all may enjoy the benefits of society.

Upon this one day in the year we gather and stand reverently as though in the presence of the dead. If they could speak to us, what would they say? They are saying to us, "Guard well the treasure which we have committed to your keeping. We bought this treasure with our lives and we expect you to defend it with yours if need be." What is this treasure? It is freedom, not absolute individual freedom, for that would be anarchy. It is freedom under law. That is the treasure committed to us.

And it is that we may be strong and ready and willing to defend it, and that our children may be taught the lesson of its value, that we have set apart this day in honor of our dead soldiers.

Would Not Suffer So Again for Fifty Times Its Price.

I awoke last night with severe pains in my stomach. I never felt so badly in all my life. When I came down to work this morning I felt so weak I could hardly work. I went to Miller & McCurdy's drug store and they recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It worked like magic and one dose fixed me all right. It certainly is the finest thing I ever used for stomach trouble. I shall not be without it in my home hereafter, for I should not care to endure the suffering of last night again for fifty times its price.—G. H. WILSON, Liveryman, Burgettstown, Washington Co., Pa.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, A. S. Bean, W. Bethel, W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

How Are Your Kidneys? Dr. Hodge's Kidney Pills cure all kidney ailments. Free. Add: Sterling Remedy Co., Cincinnati, O., U.S.A.

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Now that ladies are there They will find

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We want to get to our paper, and can; we therefore ment with the Farm Journal five years, we make the same of who will pay all in advance.

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At Wholesale Prices
One fully warranted,
with Mahogany Case
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We Pay
The Freight
Oren Hooper & Sons,
"The Household Outfitters" Portland, Me.

THIS PAPER Farm Journal
ONE YEAR. 5 Years.

PAY UP AND GET BOTH PAPERS AT
PRICE OF ONE.

We want to get 500 new subscribers
to our paper, and are going to do it if we
can; we therefore continue our arrange-
ment with the Farm Journal by which we
can send the News one year and the Farm
Journal five years, both for \$1.25. And
we make the same offer to old subscribers
who will pay all arrearages and one year
in advance.

You know what our paper is, and the
Farm Journal is a gem—practical, pro-
gressive—a clean, honest, useful paper
—full of gumption, full of sunshine,
with an immense circulation among the
best people everywhere. You ought to
take it.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

BRAVE DEED OF A YOUNG WOMAN
THAT WON HER A MEDAL.

A New Field For Women—Fad In
Dinner Parties—The Mode In
Mourning Attire—A Picturesque
Bride—The Skirt of 1900.

In recognition for the heroic rescue
from drowning of her companion, Miss
Nellie Floretta Williams, daughter of
Dr. and Mrs. James A. Williams, of
508 West End avenue, New York, has
been presented with a gold medal.

She is the sixth woman to receive
such an honor.
The circumstances attending the
rescue were dramatic in the extreme.
Miss Williams and her companion,
Miss Edith A. B. Harris, of 173 West
Twelfth street, were swimming at
Long Branch. They are regular water
nymphs, and their daily plunge in the
surf was one of their greatest pleasures.
Both girls are expert swimmers and
fearless.

On Aug. 21 they entered the surf to-
gether and for half an hour cavorted
about in the water. Danger never en-
tered their mind.

Suddenly Miss Harris, who was some
distance beyond Miss Williams, was
caught in the strong undercurrent. She



MISS NELLIE FLORETTA WILLIAMS.
battled bravely for awhile, depending
upon her ability as a swimmer to save
herself. Finally, failing to make head-
way, she called for help.

Miss Williams, realizing the danger
of her companion, without counting
the danger to herself hastened to her
assistance.

A few powerful strokes brought her
to her companion's side. "Don't grab
me, dear," she said. "Keep your cour-
age up and do as I tell you, and I'll
get you ashore."

Miss Harris did as she was told.
Placing her hands on her rescuer's
shoulders, as she was instructed, she
was soon carried out of danger.

When they reached shallow water
and she knew she was saved, Miss
Harris fainted.

Picking her up in her arms Miss Wil-
liams carried her ashore.

The presentation was by the Rev. Dr.
A. J. Sullivan, pastor of Trinity Pres-
byterian church, Philadelphia, in be-
half of the United States volunteer
life saving corps. President J. Wesley
Jones of the corps and Commodore
Paul A. Ferry, commanding the Long
Island coast division, personally con-
gratulated Miss Williams upon her
bravery.

Miss Harris herself gave Miss Wil-
liams a diamond studded gold locket
as a mark of her gratitude. A large
number of Miss Williams' friends wit-
nessed the medal presentation at her
home.

A New Field For Women.
When the woman said she wanted
a pair of shoes, the hollow eyed clerk
did not ask "What size, madam," but
said instead, "New or secondhand?"

The woman hesitated, not quite
grasping the significance of the ques-
tion. "Why, new, of course," she said
at length.

"The reason I asked," said the clerk,
"was that we have several pairs of
shoes of different sizes that have been
worn a little, just enough to stretch
them, and I didn't know but that you
would like a pair that your feet would
slip right into and that you'd never
have any trouble with."

The woman's interest had plainly
got started by that time. "Have you
any such?" she asked.

"A few pairs, as I just said," replied
the clerk. "They have been worn long
enough by professional shoe stretchers
to take the stiffness and newness away.
We are thinking of making these
stretched shoes a permanent and prom-
inent feature of our stock. Why, do
you know," he continued, with increas-
ed earnestness, "if I had a foot that I
could expand or contract at will, ac-
cording to circumstances, I could make
a pile of money by just trying on shoes?"

Anybody who has ever endured the
torment incident to stretching a new
pair of shoes would be willing to pay
50 cents more a pair in order to be re-
lieved of the discomfort of getting their
feet set to the foot. The custom of of-
fering stretched shoes to patrons has
already been introduced into several
stores in town, and it certainly ought
to become very popular. Judging by
present indications, it will not be long
until every shoe store of any preten-
sions will employ people with feet of
the standard sizes to wear shoes for a
day or so to break them in. It will
certainly be a good investment, for pa-
trons will buy shoes oftener when the
horror of setting them has been remov-
ed, and thus more money will accrue
to the dealer. Shoe stretching is a call-
ing that will not permit its followers
to tread on flowery paths of ease, but
the possibility of buying shoes that are

comfortable from the start opens up a
view of elysium, for the wearer."—
New York Sun.

Fad In Dinner Parties.
Over in Elizabeth the society people
have discovered a new form of enter-
tainment. It is a progressive dinner—
not of the ordinary, everyday sort,
where the men move up two seats with
each course, so as to be able to get off
the same jokes several times during
the evening, but something much more
novel and elaborate.

It is done this way: First, you decide
how many courses will be desirable—
eight, for instance—and then get eight
women living as nearly as possible in
the same neighborhood to agree each
to serve a course at her own house.
After that all is plain sailing unless it
rains. The itinerary is arranged, a
schedule worked out and the guests—
16 is a good number—invited to meet at
a certain house at 7 o'clock for clams
and soup.

One of the men takes charge of the
progressive part, and when he an-
nounces that it is time to progress the
table is left instantly for it would never
do to be late at the next house, as the
penalty would be cold fish.

The same plan is carried through the
evening, and in turn the entree, Roman
punch, roast, salad, dessert and coffee.
Partners are changed at each house, and
if the guests are well chosen a very jolly
evening results.

This new method of dining certainly
has some merits. It gives, for instance,
each hostess a chance to show great in-
genuity in the decorations of her table.
At an Elizabeth dinner for the fish
course the table was covered with a
fish net, the place cards were small
clam shells and among the decorations
were several ponds containing fish,
which appropriateness would have
been out of the question with other
courses preceding and to follow it.
Then it furnishes the guests with a
large collection of favors, while at the
same time giving great occasion for in-
dividuality and rivalry among the host-
esses in their selection. And, above all,
it furnishes exercise between each
course and chances for innocent flirta-
tions under the silver moon while go-
ing on to the next house. But only
think what fun it would all be in a
heavy rain!—Newark (N. J.) Call.

The Mode In Mourning Attire.

One of the notable signs of the times
to an adult observer is the shortening
of the period in which women adhere
to the wearing of mourning garments.
There is an appreciable diminution of
the time during which ceremonial
crape is worn. In many instances it
is not worn at all, plain black, or what
is known as black silk mourning, be-
ing substituted. The crape veil in
which the ladies of a bereaved family
were once expected to be swathed is
often discarded in favor of a veil of
crepe lisse, mousseline de sole or very
sheer nun's veiling. Oculists tell ter-
rible tales of the damage done to the
sight by wearing crape over the eyes.
Consequently many women use the
mourning veil as a headress, not as a
veil. They wear it pinned back from
the face and dangling from the back
of the bonnet, a la Empress Frederick.
Thus arranged the veil is becoming,
harmless and can even be made to look
coquettish. One year's seclusion from
social amusement is all that is demand-
ed by etiquette from the mourning
widow. This period is often shortened
by several months.

In the same way the mourning for
parents is now only worn for 12
months. After the first six months
this is much lightened, and violet or
white is introduced in the costume. It
is not considered in good taste to dress
little girls in mourning. The wearing
of black garments is depressing to
children and tends to make them mor-
bid.

Black is worn from three to six
months on the death of sisters or broth-
ers, the prolongation of the period to
one year being a matter of preference.
Individual sentiment has much to do
in prescribing the depth of mourning
and the period for which it is worn;
also in determining when the time
shall come when social engagements
may be accepted. An authority on such
matters avers that mourning for a first
cousin varies from one month to six
weeks, but this is purely a complimen-
tary matter.

A Picturesque Bride.

A novel wedding gown is such a rare
thing that even unbecoming originality
is welcomed by persons who attend
many weddings. A young woman of
the world of fine feathers, who was
married the other day, made a praise-
worthy effort to be original, and this
is how she was dressed when she be-
came a bride. It should be said that
the wearer of the new bridal gown was
young, very pretty and tall and slender
enough to be able to attempt un-
usual styles in dress without disastrous
results. Her frock was white satin of
the quality that can "stand alone." The
skirt had a short train, was rather
seam at the top, but stood out crisply—
not in billows—toward the bottom. It
was beautifully embroidered up to the
knee with a very fine and delicate pat-
tern of myrtle leaves and true lovers'
knots. The trails of myrtle were
wrought in pearls, the true lovers'
knots in silk and silver thread. In the
centure of pearls and diamonds was
thrust a bouquet of orange blossoms.

Her headgear would have been try-
ing to a less pretty girl. The tulle veil
was bordered with the finest frilled
mechlin lace, which fell a little below
the shoulders and was arranged to
form a Charlotte Corday cap. A wreath
of orange blossoms and myrtle was
put in the place of the headress of the
heroine of the revolution, dividing the
fluffy crown from the frill of lace
which rested on the hair. The tresses
were brushed back and could hardly

"MY OWN SELF AGAIN."

Mrs. Gates Writes to Mrs. Pinkham,
Follows Her Advice and Is Made Well.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For nearly
two and one-half years I have been in
feeble health. After my little child came
it seemed I could not
get my strength
again. I have
chills and the
severest pains in
my limbs and top
of head and am
almost insens-
ible at times. I
also have a pain
just to the right of
breast bone. It is
so severe at times
that I cannot lie on
my right side. Please
write me what you
think of my case."

Mrs. CLARA GATES,
Johns P. O., Miss.,
April 25, 1898.

I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-
table Compound as advised and now
send you a letter for publication. For
several years I was in such wretched
health that life was almost a burden.
I could hardly walk across the floor,
was so feeble. Several of our best
physicians attended me, but failed to
help. I concluded to write to you for
advice. In a few days I received such
a kind, motherly letter. I followed your
instructions and am my 'old self'
again. Was greatly benefited before I
had used one bottle. May God bless
you for what you are doing for suffer-
ing women."—Mrs. CLARA GATES,
Johns P. O., Miss., Oct. 6, 1899.

be seen. There were singing, flowers,
lighted tapers and smartly frocked
bridesmaids at this wedding, but noth-
ing eclipsed the picturesque beauty of
the bride, her frock and her "bonnet."
—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Skirt of 1900.

There is no doubt now that the very
much trimmed skirts will not be ac-
cepted by the best dressed of woman-
kind. We have become so accustomed
to graceful lines that we are not likely
to wish to increase our proportions ex-
cept round the feet, where, in the new,
soft, spring materials, it seems impos-
sible to get too much from frock, which
curls delightfully round us as we walk,
or, rather, move, for it is no easier to

walk in the skirt of 1900 than it was in
that of 1890. It is nice for the woman
with a good figure to know that she
may still preserve it and yet be in the
fashion. The short reign of panniers
and the full skirt shows the determina-
tion on the part of the leaders of fash-
ion, who are willing to forego their de-
sire for novelty in order to retain as
long as possible a becoming mode.

The bolero has been rather overdone,
and, therefore, its decline is assured in
smart circles, but there is no doubt that
a few weeks ago all went bolero
mad, and this is the cause of its speedy
decease.

Some smart compromises between
the bolero and bolero are being worn in
black glace and even satin, but the
smartest and newest tailor coats are
made with a short hip basque, which
is extremely chic, especially in cloth,
when it is adaptable to real tailor
made and yachting costumes.

Of course, a pale biscuit shade and
a slaty gray are, for the moment, most
favored, for beautiful as are the
Wedgwood and pastel tints they have
been a little overdone. But it is well to
remember that if a color really suits
you it is sure to look nice, though one
cannot help tiring quickly of very pro-
nounced tones when one sees too much
of them.

Last fall I sprained my left hip
while handling some heavy boxes.
The doctor I called on said at first
it was a slight strain and would
soon be well, but it grew worse
and the doctor then said I had
rheumatism. It continued to grow
worse and I could hardly get
around to work. I went to a drug
store and the druggist recommend-
ed me to try Chamberlain's Pain
Balm. I tried it and one-half of a
bottle cured me entirely. I now
recommend it to all my friends.—
F. A. BABCOCK, Erie, Pa.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel;
A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crook-
ett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gil-
ead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

Best for the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a can-
cer, you will never get well until your bow-
els are put right. CASCARETS help nature,
cure you without a gripe or pain, produce
easy natural movements, costs you just 10
cents to start getting your health back. CAS-
CARETS Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put
in metal boxes, every tablet has a c. c. c.
stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

Silverware...

A new assortment of hollow and flat ware. Sterling
Silver and plate. Some very pretty pieces suitable
for

Wedding Presents..

Duplicates exchanged if purchased of me.

PRICES ARE RIGHT

**EDWARD KING,
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.**

Merritt Welch,

Dry and Fancy Goods.

SPRING OPENING OF LADIES'

SUITS AND JACKETS

CHEVIOT SUITS—black and colored.

COVERT CLOTH SUITS—black and col-
ored.

CHEVIOT JACKETS—black and colored.

KERSEY JACKETS—black and colored.

Merritt Welch,

NORWAY, ME.

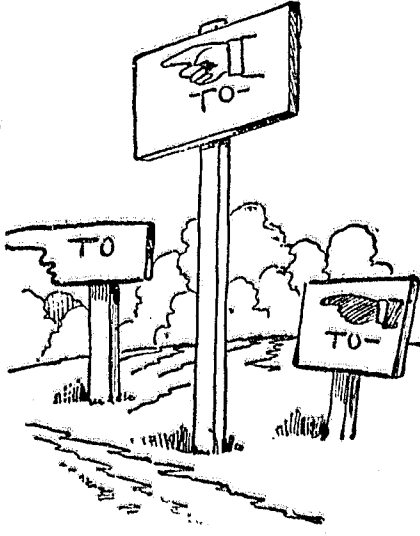
To Get

GRASS SEED

You should call on us.

Our stock is large,
Our seeds are good,
Our prices reasonable,
Your trade solicited.

**IRA C. JORDAN,
BETHEL.**



BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the
bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your
bowels open, and be well. Force in the shape of
violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The
smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the
bowels clear and clean is to take



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good,
Never Sicken, Weakens, or Gripe, etc. 50c. Write
for free sample, and booklet on health. Address
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 322a

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

CALLING CARDS 1900

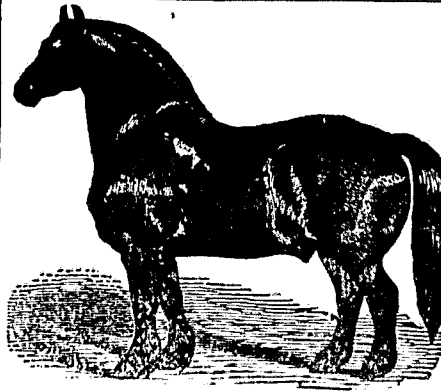
The new popular designs
are now ready at
our office.
We have the very latest
types for
fashionable cards,
invitations, etc.

**THE NEWS PRINT,
BETHEL.**



For Coughs, Colds, Colic, Cholera,
Morbus, Dysentery, Grippe, Sore
Throat, Diphtheria, etc.
I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE.

Prepared by NORWAY MEDICINE CO., Norway, Me.



I wish to say to the people of Bethel
and vicinity that I have opened a Sale
Stable at my place in Bethel, and will
keep a large stock of horses, weighing
from 1000 to 1600 each, constantly on
hand. If you need a good horse, come
to me and I will please you.

**L. U. BARTLETT,
BETHEL, MAINE.**

E. L. Tebbets & Co.

We keep constantly in stock the
best quality of

Corn and Oats.

Which we grind to suit our customers.

We also keep
FLOUR,
BRAN,
MIDDINGS,
MINERAL SALT,
GRASS SEED,
and

Poultry Supplies.

We also do

Custom : Grinding.

**E. L.
TEBBETS
& CO.,
LOCKE'S MILLS, ME.**

The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the
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H. C. BOWLER, Editor.

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If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1900.

Baccalaureate Sermon.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

This is the sentiment of Lord Byron. Undoubtedly there is some truth in it. But the soul that conquers through the patient, persistent pursuit of its lofty ideal is the one that sensible men delight to honor. It is to the discredit of our Roman Catholic brethren that they have embodied this same sentiment under another form in the teaching of their church. They have rested the faithfulness and intensity of their communions' devotion upon ignorance. But our text tells us that ignorance brings destruction. For all intents and purposes the visionless soul is the ignorant soul. The ignorant soul is the empty soul, and the empty soul is the natural home for that which is evil, abominable, and destructive, just as a filthy slough-hole is the natural home for detestible vermin.

Remember, young friends, that the stamp and measure of the stalwart man are found in his ideals. There is an internal world which is greater than the external world. It is man's heart set on fire with a definite purpose of which God approves. This is a greater world than any upon which your physical eyes may look. I am not asking you to dream vain dreams. But you are old enough to know that there is business done in this world which is not done to the honor and glory of God. There is a glitter and glare which does not help us in the serious work of life. I would not take away one jot or tittle of that legitimate pleasure and happiness which is the prerogative of every human soul, but I would ask you to meet the glitter and shallowness, the uncertainty and disorder of human life with a definite and noble purpose, and an irresistible determination. Without this, your life will be a weak and vacillating one. You will be simply pitied and tolerated, rather than respected and trusted.

So then, there must be a vision in the soul. And the vision once clear, the purpose once formed, they must be held to tenaciously. There must be an unmovableness in the pursuit of the object. No temptation, no difficulty, and no danger, must be suffered to turn the soul aside. And this brings me to the second point I want to argue, THE NECESSITY OF MAKING THE VISION REAL.

A theory that cannot be put into working order, is a useless thing. To attempt the formation of an ideal that cannot be brought within the range of human effort and experience, is to confound and stultify the true meaning of the term, ideal. So we are under the obligation of reducing our vision to life. We are under the necessity of making it live and breathe and speak through the medium of our personality. I think you will see at once the pertinence and the imperative-ness of this, and so I will try and indicate, in a measure, how it may be done. There are certain forces or factors that God has put within our control for the purpose of attaining this end, and I want now to deal briefly with what I consider are the most important.

(a) HABIT—This is a small word but of great significance. What over the character is in maturity, it is largely the result of habit. "The folly of the child becomes the vice of the youth, and then, the crime of the man." Equally so does the virtue of the child become the strength of the youth, and then the glory of the man. How do men become drunkards, liars,

swearers, gamblers, burglars, murderers? I admit the terrible force of heredity here, and the fact that some are so trained. But, when in school, I see one pupil deliberately copy from the work of another; when I hear young children use profane language; when I notice their attempts to conceal facts; when I see the outbursts of passionate and ugly temper; then, I am led to think if these apparently little follies at first, may not soon become the fixed habits that lead on to those pitiable results and conditions that I have already spoken of. The boy who, every time he refuses to lie and cheat and give way to temptation and things about which there is a doubt in his own mind—by force of that habit, becomes naturally the sturdy, heroic, reliable character. The strongest and deepest belief within me is in the power of God to convert the soul, to change the heart, to make the weak strong, and the vicious virtuous. I yield to no man in my belief of what the gospel, through the power of the Son of God can do. But in the discussion of character we cannot afford to leave out of the question that force of habit by which the weakness or strength of our character is determined.

(b) PRINCIPLE.—We talk about men of principle and the man of principle is to be admired. According to the dictionary, principle is a source or cause from which a thing proceeds; a power that acts continuously and uniformly; a settled law or rule of action. The man of principle takes the first two great laws of God and fixes them in his heart, and makes them the basis of his thoughts, his actions, and his judgments. The unprincipled man is the narrow, bigoted, ungenerous, bombastic man. The man of principle is the generous, whole-souled, liberal, sympathetic man, who takes large and broad, and sensible views of life; who endeavors to regulate himself in view of his relation to God and his duty to his fellows. So, young friends, cultivate principle. Take the two great laws upon which Christ put such strong and particular emphasis, and make them the controlling force of your lives. Let them be the principle, the underlying cause from which your motives and your actions spring, and I will have no fear relative to the character or the attainment of your vision.

(c) SELF-CONTROL.—This is the vital point at which many lives of splendid promise break down. Many young men have visions, but they might as well be visionless, for, lacking the virtue of self-control, knowing nothing of its power, their visions are only as castles in the air. When I speak of self-control, I use it in the fullest, broadest meaning that you can possibly attach to it. I mean a man's complete mastery of himself in respect to temper, passions and appetites. The lack of power to control self has filled the world with misery and ruin. Without self-control the otherwise strong, brave, victorious man becomes the slave. The Memorial time reminds us of the great emancipation when the black man in this country first tasted the ecstasy of freedom. Slavery was the great cancer that was eating at the heart of the nation, and that long, patient struggle for union and liberty has no parallel in history. But, as time goes by, we find that there is a worse slavery than that bondage of the black man which was such a stain upon the honor of our nation. It is the bondage of men to themselves. And the great emancipation that the church must aim for in the future, is the breaking of these chains that bind men to their own passions. The man who knows what this freedom is, may count himself thrice blessed of God. And if, young friends, you have not yet entered into this freedom; if as yet you know nothing of the limitless power of self-mastery, then until this is reached let this be the stern education of your future. For without that, certainly there cannot be true success, but, backed by the mighty power of self-control, the possibilities of the soul are almost infinite.

(d) COURAGE.—Courage is strength. Fear is weakness. And weakness is the parent of cowardice. Therefore, young friends, in the battle of life, be brave if you would win. A noble manhood, and a noble womanhood grow through the efforts of a resolute and courageous heart and brain.

If you are not possessed of the latter, you cannot attain unto the former, in the true sense. The chicken-hearted man is the despised man. I know that in the commercial, and social, and religious worlds of to-day, it takes courage, indeed, to meet the delicate, and disagreeable, and sometimes dangerous duties that fall to one's lot. But courage linked with the other factors I have mentioned, finally wins. The vision, however, must be clear. The vision must be a duty, and then an indomitable courage can know no defeat. Perhaps you are familiar with the verse of Emerson,

"How high is grandeur to our dust!
How near is God to man!
When Duty whispers low 'Thou must,'
The Youth replies, 'I can.'"

This is the courage I speak of. The courage that knows no fear when duty calls. Unless there is this courage to carry you to your ideal, then your vision will only be a Will-o'-the-wisp. Granted, then, the necessity of a vision to ensure salvation. And granted the necessity of making the vision real, here at least are four important factors or forces that God has given you and it is moral suicide to neglect them. Then, young friends, especially you who this week will sever your relation with Gould's Academy, through the force of good habit, lofty principle, cool and stern self-control, and moral courage, fulfill this imperative duty, make your vision real, fight your way to victory, for thank God, by His Grace you can do it. If you try to cheat or brazen your way through this world by being simply a social butterfly, or a society dude may God's mercy rest upon your souls.

If relative to the various occupations of life, you have not yet an ideal, then as you believe in God and for the sake of the world which is already suffering far too much from the aimless, shiftless, purposeless lives, create one. And next to an immovable faith in God, have faith in yourselves and your vision. "Where there is no vision the people perish." This is the inevitable fact that you must face and settle. Perhaps five, perhaps ten, certainly twenty years from now, if you are living, will tell how deep the charge of the wise man has gone into your souls. May God prove through your lives that it was not written in vain.

CHURCH NOTES.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The regular services will be held next Sunday.

At the morning service a special offering will be taken for the India Famine Relief Fund.

A large attendance is desired at Sunday school, as the music for a Children's Day concert will be rehearsed.

The evening service will be a study of some of the "Heroes and Martyrs of Missions."

LOCALS.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Van Den Kerckhoven are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, born Monday, June 4. Mother and child are doing nicely.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Swan of Gorham, N. H., but formerly of Middle Intervale, were saddened to learn of the death of Mrs. Swan which occurred at Gorham, Tuesday morning.

AUCTION.

The goods recently brought to Bethel by Sheriff Wormell from Bryant Pond, and stored in the Odd Fellows block, will be sold at auction. They consist of a complete stock of groceries, candy, canned goods, perfumes, a large line of stationery and in fact everything usually found in a well equipped variety store. The sale will begin next Saturday afternoon, and continue afternoon and evening. For further continuance of sale see small flyers.

EAST BETHEL.

Mr. D. W. Lovett, a student from the Newton Theological Institute, will hold services in the church in this place next Sabbath, June 10, at 10:30 a. m. Mr. Lovett is to board with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Kimball, and will preach every Sabbath during the summer months in this place and at Middle Intervale.

Messrs. Andrews of Paris were at F. B. Howe's last week.

Mrs. D. B. Holt spent the past week with friends at South Bethel.

Mr. F. Percy Bartlett, who is somewhat out of health, is home from his work in Portland, for a rest and vacation.

After the Memorial exercises, which were very interesting, Miss Farwell and her pupils enjoyed a picnic dinner in the woods.

LADIES' DESKS

Writing desks, made especially for ladies, and for that reason pretty, graceful and convenient, are what we are offering you to-day.

They take up but little room and make a convenient place for correspondence and woman's own belongings.

Manufacturers have vied with each other in bringing out the prettiest dainties, and we have the result of their skill and workmanship at prices even as attractive as the desks.

WE PAY FREIGHT.

BRADFORD, CONANT
& COMPANY.

199-203 Lisbon Street,

LEWISTON, - MAINE.

WILSON'S MILLS.

The many friends of Mrs. Robert Sturgis, and especially the King's Daughters Circle, are very sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Sturgis, which occurred May 3.

Guy Brooks has been to Bethel after 20,000 young fish for the hatchery.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey of Brooklyn, with their daughter and son, went up river Tuesday, with D. C. Bennett, Allen Linnell and Arthur Flint as guides.

Henry P. Wells of New York, went up river Tuesday, with John Olson as guide.

OBITUARY.

Flora Moore Pennock, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Pennock, died of pneumonia May 28th, aged 3 years, 3 months, and 3 days. Her father and mother, her grandparents, Mrs. F. T. Pennock and Mr. and Mrs. Hugu Hoyt, and numerous other relatives, mourn her loss very deeply. She was a gentle affectionate child and the sunshine of her own home, and that of her grandparents, with whom she often stayed. She was with them at the time of her death, and received the most tender care from them and from her parents. The relatives have the deepest sympathy of the community in their sad loss. "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." Funeral services were held at the school-house Memorial Day, conducted by Rev. Mr. White of Colebrook, who spoke words of comfort. The lovely little form lay in a pure white casket, with flowers clasped in her tiny hands. The casket was covered with flowers, the offering of friends and loved ones, among which were the following: Bouquet of cut flowers, Mrs. J. E. Little; wreath of ivy leaves and pansies, Mrs. Percy Ripley; cross of pansies and wild flowers, Mrs. J. W. Buckman and Lillian Little; cut flowers, lavender, petunia and maple, Mrs. John Olson; violets, Addie and Rolie Ripley; mayflowers, Harry and Ethel Pennock; violets, Lillian Patterson; wreath of violets, Luella Carter; wreath, petunia, Cecil Bennett; cross, wild pear blossoms, Lora Flint; cut flowers, Cora Bennett; wreath of ivy leaves and white violets, Ethel Bennett and Jennie Hart; floral piece, moss, pansies and wild flowers, Mrs. C. W. Flint; wreath of wild flowers, Guy Bean. The selections sang were "Jesus lover of my soul," "Blessed Hope" and "Let her rest, let her sleep." Mrs. Arthur Flint presided at the organ. The singers were Miss Florence Carter, Miss Addie Flint and J. S. Wilson.

Dear little blossom, God lent her awhile

To gladden your hearts with her sweet baby smile;

Your hearts ache to-day—your darling has gone

To be with the angels—God has taken His own.

From the heaven above where your baby has gone,

The dear dimpled hands are beck'ning you on;

She is saved from all sorrow, from sin and all pain,

Be comforted, friends, you will see her again.

Tina M. Bean.

Can't be perfect health without pure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood. Tones and invigorates the whole system.

PARLIN'S PRESCRIPTION PHARMACY.

PARLIN'S — The Best Toilet Cream
Prepared for the
... Hands, Skin and Complexion. ...
Every Bottle Warranted Large Size 25c

We wish to give or send you a free sample for trial.

Ernest P. Parlin, ... Manufacturing Druggist,

Next door to Post Office, SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Postage paid on mail orders sent to us.

NEW STORE!

I have moved from the C. W. Bowker store to the

NEW MAXIM BLOCK.

I now have two of the best and most up-to-date stores in Oxford County—one a Clothing, the other a Dry Goods, connected by an archway.

I cordially invite all my old patrons and the public in general to give me a call whether you purchase or not.

I have greatly enlarged my Clothing Department, with the latest styles the market affords.

The stock of Dress Goods has not been neglected. You will readily see if you will give us a call.

This week I call your attention to a fine line of

HAMBURGERS.

Come in and see me now for I am ready for business, and I am convinced I can please you.

Thanking you for past favors, I am

Yours respectfully,

L. B. Andrews, - South Paris

We Have Got
40 styles

of Ladies' Button and Lace Boots, all prices from \$1.25 to \$3.50. All widths, B, C, D, E, EE and W. We can fit you. Please call and see us.

Yours truly,

....Smiley Shoe Store,....

Norway, Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager,

F. W. Faunce, Salesman.

A CHANCE TO SPEND MONEY.

Holmes' Notes, the kind, warranted to stand the law; Receipts—bound—the neatest little book you ever saw.

Inks, black as night, and non-corrosive too; Mucilage that will stick things as bad as any glue.

Pens, vertical and otherwise, brass, gold or steel; Fountain Pens, that rip not, tear not, nor run down at the heel.

Penholders, that any man would be proud to wear behind his ear; Lead Pencils, that take the cake, find headquarters here.

Blank books, note books, a dozen kinds or so; Envelopes, of all kinds, and paper to match you know.

Tablets, and school paper, of such there is no end; So drop into the NEWS OFFICE when you have some change to spend.

Not unheard of bargains—no, nothing here like that; To make such claims, you know, would be talking through one's hat.

So, as to our prices, we've nothing here to say, But will leave that to our customers, and bid you all good day.

Don't forget that the Globe Steam Laundry is

The Best in the State

and goods left at

L. A. HALL'S

....HAIRDRESSING ROOMS

Tuesday, before 3.00 p. m. will be returned Friday at noon.

Family washing 25c per dozen.

All bed and table linen ironed, cheaper than you can do it yourself.

Satisfaction guaranteed,

62 Main St., Bethel, Me.

Notice.

To the Members of the Bethel Savings Bank: You are hereby notified that the annual meeting of the Bethel Savings Bank Corporation will be held at said Bank on Wednesday, June 13, 1900, at two o'clock p. m., to fill vacancies caused by loss of members or otherwise, to elect a board of trustees and an investigating committee and to transact any other necessary business and to elect any other necessary bank officers.

Bethel, June 6, 1900. E. HARRICK, Treasurer.

A Free Trip to Paris!

Reliable persons of a mechanical or inventive mind desiring a trip to the Paris Exposition, with good salary and expenses paid, should write The PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

STOP SMOKING!

CAN YOU EARN \$50 each month during your spare time? If you can't and want to, write to us.

Int'l Distributing Co., Station J.

NEW YORK CITY.

1-12

SOU

Corn plant day.

Whooping this place.

'Miss Chase Hutchins.

Aurelius S a pair of fine

Fred Spear Tebbets, at L

We are gl land King is

We are so Hutchins' have the who

'Tisn't safe Dr. Thomas' house. Neve ment an acci pen.

Durward M Jameson Fin Sunday.

Services we Episcopal cha and evening.

The Unifor the Sisterhood services at So noon.

Thomas Har sick list but and able to lo of the Radcliff

Hortense B Falls, sang gregational ch has a sweet vo satisfactory.

Supt. Wm. planking from under the elec day night; e stationed over the workmen

A picked nin ed a game of school team S during the first made the field caused bad pla but the rema was played un conditions, so to all. Score 1 the Norway bo

Over one hun from the villag picnic with B Brown's grove noon. The lin formed in the and then down drums beating grounds. It is that the whole a and the little o joyed every mo

Did You Ever

hear a woman say ready-made wrap Of course you ha think you can rec regarding the wa of the many str wrappers the fit We have received

Price \$1.00—Wrs styles of Col yoke trimmed braid, row of b Some have a fla plain.

Price \$1.00—This skirt and waist neat style. Jus suit only \$1.00.

Price \$1.25—This of very pretty de ty shaped yoke t rows of 1 inch and cuffs trimme 4 inch" ruffle der. Deep f Hard to match a

Price \$1.25—This suit, skirt and wa styles, waist tr insertion.

Price \$1.25—This dimity suit with skirt. A bargai

This is but a part of on a slight idea of the stock is sent to any address to fit and style guarantee

Thomas S NORWAY.

SOUTH BETHEL.

Corn planting is the work of the day.

Whooping cough is raging in this place.

Miss Chase is at work for J. H. Hutchins.

Aurelius Stevens has purchased a pair of fine horses.

Fred Spear is at work for E. L. Tebbets, at Locke Mills.

We are glad to learn that Freedom King is rapidly gaining.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. Hutchins' two younger children have the whooping cough.

'Tisn't safe to be a day without Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Never can tell what moment an accident is going to happen.

NORWAY.

Durward Mason was a guest of Jameson Finney, Saturday and Sunday.

Services were again held in the Episcopal chapel Sunday morning and evening.

The Uniform Rank, K. of P. and the Sisterhood, attended divine services at So. Paris Sunday afternoon.

Thomas Harvey has been on the sick list but is slowly improving, and able to look after the interest of the Radcliffe cutting room.

Hortense Bradford of Mechanic Falls, sang soprano in the Congregational church Sunday. She has a sweet voice and proved very satisfactory.

Supt. Wm. Jones removed the plank from Main street bridge under the electric car track, Saturday night; electric lights were stationed over the track and aided the workmen materially.

A picked nine from Bethel played a game of ball with the High school team Saturday afternoon; during the first three innings rain made the field disagreeable and caused bad playing on both sides, but the remainder of the game was played under more favorable conditions, so proved satisfactory to all. Score 14 to 10, in favor of the Norway boys.

Over one hundred young pupils from the village school went on a picnic with their teachers to Brown's grove, last Friday afternoon. The line of march was formed in the High school yard, and then down Main street with drums beating to the pleasure grounds. It is needless to state that the whole affair was a success, and the little ones thoroughly enjoyed every moment.

Did You Ever

hear a woman say, I cannot get a ready-made wrapper that will fit? Of course you have, but we hardly think you can recall any such remark regarding the wrappers we sell, for of the many strong points of our wrappers the fit is the strongest. We have received a new lot.

Price \$1.00—Wrappers made of new styles of Columbia Chambray, yoke trimmed with two rows of braid, row of braid on the collar. Some have a flounce skirt, others plain.

Price \$1.00—This is a print suit skirt and waist. Made in very neat style. Just think, price of suit only \$1.00.

Price \$1.25—This wrapper is made of very pretty designed print, pretty shaped yoke trimmed with two rows of 1 inch insertion, collar and cuffs trimmed with insertion, 4 inch ruffle over shoulder. Deep flounce on skirt. Hard to match at \$1.25.

Price \$1.25—This is a light print suit, skirt and waist made in pretty styles, waist trimmed with pretty insertion.

Price \$1.25—This buys a corded dimity suit with a deep flounce skirt. A bargain at \$1.25.

This is but a part of our stock, but will give a slight idea of the stock we carry. They can be sent to any address for the extra. Fit and style guaranteed satisfactory.

Thomas Smiley,
NORWAY, ME.

NORTH WEST BETHEL.

Like the swell of some sweet tune,
Morning rises into noon,
May glides onward into June.

—Longfellow.

E. L. Mason is at Gilead, doing carpenter work for J. W. Bennett. Sam Perkins and Geo. Meyers are boarding at Geo. W. Mason's. Mr. Wm. Chapman is having new canvas put on his veranda roof.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Morgan attended Memorial exercises at Woodlawn.

Some of our farmers have been obliged to plant their potato fields the second time.

Mrs. Geo. Chapman visited her mother, Mrs. Payson Grover, at West Bethel, June 1.

Miss Ann Rowe, who recently visited at Miss Amy Bean's, has returned to her home in Hanover.

The ferryboat, which, owing to the high water, did not run for some time, is again in running order.

The apple trees in this section have been covered with blossoms, the past week, the oldest resident claiming never to have seen them so completely loaded with flowers.

Mrs. Seth Mason and daughter, Ruth Isabel, in company with Miss Eliza Mason, went to Middle Intervale to decorate graves there, May 30th.

UPTON.

Ryerson's drive is over.

Gertie Coolidge is at work at Errol.

A. M. Coolidge and wife went to Errol, last week.

Mrs. Aldana Brooks and son Grover, visited at Grafton several days last week.

The sportsmen, who have been at Metalluc Island and B. Pond, have gone away.

F. O. Godwin has moved his goods and the postoffice into the store formerly occupied by M. F. Coolidge.

John Brown, who was taken violently sick two weeks ago, remains in a serious condition.

Mr. M. F. Coolidge has exchanged his store for F. O. Godwin's place, to which he and his family have moved.

The towing steamboat is taking one boom across the lake to the Androscoggin river, and the remainder of the logs are boomed and drawn across the river bank, awaiting the return of the steamer.

Ellsworth Lombard is clearing Bear Island of underbrush, and otherwise clearing it up. Mr. Russell of Massachusetts, has bought this island and is to erect a cottage there this summer.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Preaching services at the M. E. church, June 10.

White Sunday is made beautiful by the profusion of apple and pear blossoms, in this vicinity.

Whooping cough, mumps and measles are quite plentiful, making the school attendance very small.

A prayer meeting was held at R. L. Hammond's Sunday evening, by members of the Seventh Day church, great interest being manifested.

Mr. Oliver Fuller of Bridgton, has recently had his lot graded in the cemetery here, making one of the most beautiful to be found in Oxford county; the work was done by Perlie Wilson of Bryant Pond.

I. W. Andrews has returned from his fishing trip to the Lakes, and again re-established his reputation as being second to none with hook and line; several beautiful specimens, weighing from four to five pounds being among the catch, from which many in this vicinity were generously remembered on his home arrival.

If troubled with rheumatism, give Chamberlain's Pain-Balm a trial. It will not cost you a cent if it does no good. One application will relieve the pain. It also cures sprains and bruises in one-third the time required by any other treatment. Cuts, burns, frostbites, quinsy, pain in the side and chest, glandular and other swellings are quickly cured by applying it. Every bottle warranted. Price, 25 and 50 cents. M. A. M. J.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; B. S. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

To Our Mother.

Who entered into rest, April 18, 1900.
Gone from us forever, dear mother,
And left the old home, now so drear,
Away from the many who'll miss you,
From the few who held you most dear;
Gone with the lengthening shadows,
As the sun sinks into the west,
Laying life's burden of suffering down,
You have entered into rest.

Rest—sweet rest, dear mother,
The rest of a dreamless sleep;
Roll of thunder will not wake thee,
Neither surging of the deep.
After weary months of pain,
We have laid you softly down;
Taking to ourselves this comfort,
"He gives His beloved sleep."

Comes the cry from each our hearts,
Shall we meet and love each other?
In that far off unknown land,
Shall we see and know you, mother?
Will your hands reach out to meet us,
When you see your children come,
As they never failed to greet us,
When we reached our mother's home?

Your own loved home, dear mother,
We'll miss your presence there;
Your voice in wisest counsel,
Your words of kindly cheer.
Through all your upward path in life,
You had no thought of turning,
Knowing that as night doth follow day,
So night must end in morning.
Blessed morning! Brightest herald
Of a never ending day;
Has it come to you, dear mother,
Or are you sleeping still?

Did you meet our sister and brother,
When you reached the shining portal,
Or are you waiting for those loved ones
Whom you have left to climb the hill?
O, that you might speak and tell us,
What you view with sight immortal;
Tell us, for our strength and comfort
All along the unseen way!

Vain the wish: These things are hidden
And we're doomed to walk in darkness,
Walk in darkness and in doubt
Until the dawn of perfect day.
God, give us grace to meekly bow
Beneath thy chastening rod;
And purity of heart, that we
May see thy face, Lord God.
Oh! grant us faith that we may meet,
And gather, hand in hand,
In one unbroken circle
In the dear Fatherland.

Mrs. W. H. HUTCHINSON.

Prof. W. S. Wight of Bethel sang the famous production of Howe, "The Bright Beyond" at the Methodist church Sunday morning, to the delight of the people.

Later in the season it would be a good thing for Berlin if from sixty to a hundred persons would invite the professor to conduct in his masterly way, a singing school and train a chorus.—Berlin Independent.

Prof. Wight was in Bethel a few days last week. He has somewhat improved in health during the past few weeks and hopes to be able to take up his work again in the fall. He will spend the summer on the Eastern coast of Maine where he will form a few choruses and give some concerts.

HAIR



So many persons have hair that is stubborn and dull. It won't grow.

HELP

What's the reason? Hair needs help just as anything else does at times. The roots require feeding. When hair stops growing it loses its luster. It looks dead.

AYER'S Hair Vigor

acts almost instantly on such hair. It awakens new life in the hair bulbs. The effect is astonishing. Your hair grows, becomes thicker, and all dandruff is removed. And the original color of early life is restored to faded or gray hair. This is always the case.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. "I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor, and am really astonished at the good it has done in keeping my hair from coming out. It is the best tonic I have tried, and I shall continue to recommend it to my friends." MATTIE HOLY, Burlington, N. C. Sept. 24, 1898.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the use of the Hair Vigor, write the Doctor about it. DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.



We have on hand an immense stock of Spring and Summer Suitings and Skirtings in

BLACK GOODS.

You will find no better assortment than we can offer, either in style, quality or price. A Black costume is a fashionable costume this season, and we have carefully selected weaves that cannot fail to please.

India Twill, 36, 42, 45, 50 in., .30, .38, .45, .58, .75, \$1.00, \$1.25. Henrietta, 42 and 44 in., .58, .75, \$1.00, \$1.25.

Storm Serge, 50 in., .75, \$1.00, \$1.25.

Cheviot, 42, 43, 50 in., .50, .69, .75, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.

Venetian Cloth, 50 in., \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00.

Poplins, 40 and 45 in., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.75.

Mohair, 36, 45, 50 in., .33, .50, .59, .75, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.75.

A full line of Gray Goods in Homespun, Whipcord, Camel's Hair, Venetians, prices range from 75c to \$1.50.

Also a full line of Novelties in Black, including Satin Soleil, Leutina, and other fancy weaves.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES.

EASTMAN BROS. & BANCROFT
PORTLAND, ME.

NEWRY CORNER.

"Roses and daisies and lilies fair,
Bud and bloom for her golden hair:
Pinks and grasses and clover sweet,
Carpet a path for her dainty feet,
Azure heavens above her bend,
Sun and planet a greeting send,
Until I fancy the world's in tune
With all creation to welcome June."

H. S. Hastings returned on Thursday, after a week's absence in Boston.

We rejoice to learn that Mrs. N. Baker is recovering from her severe illness.

Mrs. Rufus Cole has an early crop of beans, some of the pods being a finger's length in size.

The theme of our Sabbath discourse by Rev. W. H. Congdon was, "Redemption of the human race through Jesus Christ."

Owing to the thoughtfulness and energy of Miss Maenette Littlehale, a sufficient sum of money has been raised to repaint the fence at Bear River cemetery.

The time at the last meeting of Bear River Grange was wholly occupied with initiations in first and second degrees. Some of our matrons work assiduously through the session.

An old gentleman, who has not passed through our village for over twenty-five years, called last week. He inquired for the proprietor of the old Bear River Hotel, and spoke of the pleasant times and good fare he had enjoyed there in those days.

On Memorial Day some of our young people had a pleasant time in Bethel, while others enjoyed the exercises at Bear River, where Rev. W. H. Congdon gave an interesting address, and the scholars contributed their efforts to the occasion.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarella's Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

HAMMOCKS

Best Assortment in town.

Boston Lawn Swing

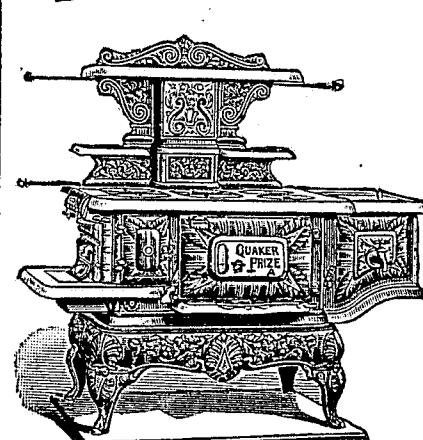
The Best Swing Made.

CARRIAGE UMBRELLAS.

Light and Heavy Lap Robes, Fly Nets for Horses, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Trunks and Bags.

Young's Harness Store.

QUAKER RANGE



Will take a twenty-four inch stick of wood. Full size. Fire Box.

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HANOVER, MAINE

New York
WEEKLY TRIBUNE

PUBLISHED ON THURSDAY.

For over fifty-eight years a National Family Paper for farmers and villagers, whose readers have represented the very best element of our country population.

It gives all important news of the Nation and World, the most reliable Market Reports, Fascinating Short Stories, an unexcelled Agricultural Department, Scientific and Mechanical Information, Fashion Articles for the Women. Humorous Illustrations for old and young. It is "The People's Paper" for the entire United States.

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Send all orders to the NEWS, Bethel, Me.

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Tri-Weekly & DAILY
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A new and remarkably attractive publication, profusely illustrated with portraits and half tones; containing all the striking news features of the Daily Tribune. Special War Despatches, Domestic and Foreign Correspondence, Short Stories, Humorous Illustrations, Industrial Information, Fashion Notes, Agricultural Matters carefully treated, and Comprehensive and Reliable Financial and Market Reports. It is mailed at same hour as the daily edition, reaches a large proportion of subscribers on date of issue, and each edition is a thoroughly up-to-date family newspaper for busy people.

Regular subscription price, \$1.50 PER YEAR.
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Send all orders to the NEWS, Bethel, Me.

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And the only Practical Graduate Optician in Oxford County.

Take no chances on your eyes. If your eyes are bothering you visit us at once.

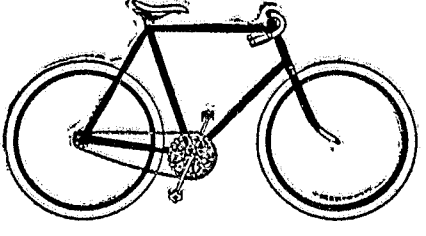
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GIVE SATISFACTION.

If you want a good wheel, one that will suit you at the end of the season as well as now, let me show you my line.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

\$25 to \$50

Coaster brake put on old wheels.

PRICES ARE RIGHT

EDWARD KING,

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BETHEL.

Favorite Remedy Wins

91 Out of Every Hundred Using It, Are Cured.

Never Such Satisfying Investigations Given a Medicine Before.

For Kidney, Liver, Bladder or Blood Diseases It Has No Equal— Trial Bottle Free.

If you are in doubt whether you have Kidney or Bladder disease, just put some of your urine in a glass tumbler and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment, or a milky cloudy appearance, if it isropy or stringy, pale or discolored, your Kidneys or Bladder are sick.

Other serious symptoms are pain in the back, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, a burning scalding pain in passing urine or when your urine stains linen.

The one sure cure for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Chronic Constipation and the sicknesses peculiar to women is Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It has cured in many cases where all else failed and is sold at all drug stores for \$5.00 for a large bottle, or six bottles for \$25.00.

By a special arrangement with the manufacturers, we offer our readers the opportunity of getting a trial bottle of this invaluable remedy absolutely free which will be sent postpaid to anyone who will send their address to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y., and mention this paper.

The publishers of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this liberal offer.

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Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
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Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office, Bethel, Me.

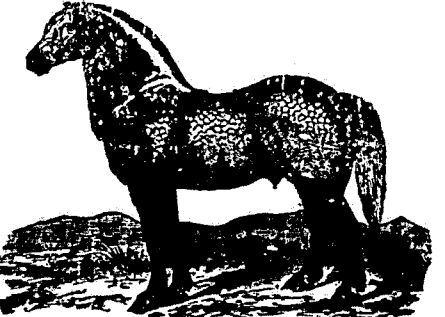
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Horses bought, sold and exchanged.
A fresh car load each week. Prices low
terms easy. A big stock of harnesses
on hand. Heavy team harness of our
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TELEPHONE CALL. 54-3.
Call and see us. Correspondence
solicited.
P. S. I will pay a fair price for some
good big work horses.

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see
what you can find
that is

good to eat.

If you don't see what you want,
ask for it

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. Hobbs' Sarsaparilla cures all kidney ills. Sany
pie free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

W. S. CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup, "Bates Good." Use
in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

TOWNS AROUND.

MARSHALL DISTRICT.

Mrs. Lydia Fernald went to West Bethel, Friday.

Mr. Perlie Andrews called at Geo. Briggs, Saturday.

Mrs. Etta Saunders visited her daughter at North Paris, last week. Master Elmer Saunders called at Mrs. Fannie Briggs', last Friday.

A little girl that is staying at Geo. Grover's, is sick with the measles.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Hazeltine called on Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Briggs, on day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Bruce and Mrs. A. Kimball went to North Waterford, last Wednesday.

Little Roy and Iva Andrews, visited their grandmother, Mrs. Maria Hazeltine, last Tuesday.

Nearly everyone attended the reception last Friday night, given by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beckler, and report a good time.

WEST LOVELL.

Miss Nellie Lord has been sick and unable to go to school the past week.

Miss Addie Laroque has been on a visit to friends in Stoneham and Bridgton.

Mrs. Dorothea Hamlin has been sewing for Mrs. George Hatch. She has Cora Fox with her.

Nathaniel Fox has been at work on George Andrews' cottage. Geo. Wiggins of Conway, will do the mason work.

Albert Babineau was home from Stow three days, as the mill was shut down, so the men could do their planting.

Nathaniel Fox is having his poplar peeled.

R. A. LeBaron is peeling poplar for his brother.

Mrs. Martha Elliott fell Tuesday and broke her wrist.

M. A. LeBaron was obliged to give up his trip down on the poplar drive, as he was troubled with rheumatism.

The Library Circle meets with Mrs. Z. McAllister, Friday, June 15, afternoon and evening: circle supper.

A Card of Thanks.

I wish to say that I feel under lasting obligations for what Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has done for our family. We have used it in so many cases of coughs, lung troubles and whooping cough, and it has always given the most perfect satisfaction, we feel greatly indebted to the manufacturers of this remedy and wish them to please accept our hearty thanks.—Respectfully, MRS. S. DORY, Des Moines, Iowa.

THE NEW YORK WORLD. THURSDAY-A-WEEK EDITION.

AS GOOD TO YOU AS A DAILY AND YOU GET IT AT THE PRICE OF A WEEKLY.

It furnishes more at the price than any other newspaper published in America. Its news service covers all the globe and is equalled by that of few dailies. Its reports from the Boer war have not been excelled in thoroughness and promptness, and with the presidential campaign now in progress it will be invaluable. Its political news is absolutely impartial. This fact makes it of especial value to you at this time.

If you want to watch every move of the great political campaign take the Thrice-A-Week World. If you want to keep your eye on the Trusts—and they need watching—take the Thrice-A-Week World. If you want to know all the foreign developments, take the Thrice-A-Week World.

The Thrice-A-Week World's regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the Bethel News together one year for \$1.00.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.25.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

NEW YORK WORLD.

Everyone knows that the New York World stands without a peer among the newspapers of America. If you want the news, the whole news and the news fresh from the wire, you want the Thrice-A-Week World, and here is the way to get it. Send us \$1.00, and we will furnish the Bethel News 1 year and America's greatest paper three times a week for 1 year. Old subscribers may take advantage of this offer by paying up to date and one year in advance. Not a daily, for that would cost \$6.00 per year, but every other day, and your home paper for a whole year for \$1.00. The greatest yet. Gyrras it

Don't Stop

taking Scott's Emulsion because it's warm weather. Keep taking it until you are cured.

It will heal your lungs and give you rich blood in summer as in winter. It's cod liver oil made easy.

50c. and \$1. All druggists.

NORTH ALBANY.

Mr. Leighton has a crew in the woods in this place, peeling timber.

Sandy McLain has taken a job of Mr. Leighton, to peel spruce and hemlock.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Brown were made happy May 21, by the arrival of a little daughter.

Rosa Mason, who has been visiting at home, has returned to her old place in Portland, for the summer.

Mrs. Ella Bennett was called to Norway last week, on account of the severe illness of her daughter, Miss Villa Bennett.

Mr. H. P. Wheeler of Gilead, was at Mr. C. P. Pingree's Monday; his sister, Mrs. Melita W. Pingree, returned home with him.

A horse owned by Dr. Twaddle and turned out in Bert Brown's pasture, fell from a ledge and broke her neck; it is presumed she did it in the night.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Mrs. Sarah Dustin was buried at this cemetery, last Sunday.

O. G. Kimball went to Grafton for a day's fishing, Monday.

Ned Carter came home for a week from Bemis, where his teams and men are working, going back last Wednesday.

Our Ladies' Sewing Circle will meet next week, Thursday, with Miss Minnie Kimball. All are invited.

Mrs. Millie Clark has been up to Bethel Hill visiting for a while, coming home last Saturday.

Our student for the summer, Mr. Lovett, from Newton Centre, Mass., will preach his first sermon next Sunday at 2:30 o'clock, instead of at 10:30, as in former years.

THE BEEHIVE.

Contract the space in the hive to the size of the colony.

A good and fertile queen keeps the hive full of bees during the season.

Do not offer to feed liquid food to bees in winter; it is almost sure death to a colony.

Bees abhor being molested at night, and no work can then be done with them with any satisfaction.

In every case where comb is to be built furnish the bees with foundation, using full sheets in the frames.

Clipping the wings of the queen prevents losing first swarms by absconding, but does not always prevent losing the queen.

Bees seem to seek naturally a span between two combs, and the queen seldom goes to the outside comb of a hive unless she is compelled to for want of room; so that a nucleus of two or three combs is better than one.

Prepolis is the gum or varnish that bees collect for varnishing over the inside of their hives, filling cracks and crevices, cementing loose pieces of the hive together and for making things fast and close generally. It collects in time in old hives and combs.—St. Louis Republic.

PEN, PENCIL AND BRUSH.

Now that John Ruskin is dead a "Ruskin union" has been formed in London for the purpose of studying his works.

Emperor William has commissioned William Pape, the artist, to paint the scene of Archbishop Simar rendering homage.

The name of Samuel Smiles has been so long forgotten by the reading public that many will probably be surprised to learn that the author of "Self Help" is still alive. He lives in London.

Winston Spencer Churchill, the British war correspondent now in the Transvaal, has published his first novel. It bears the title "Savrola" and depicts the political intrigue and revolution in the imaginary republic of Laurana.

The clay model for the bust of the late Joseph Medill of Chicago has been badly damaged in some way in the studio of the sculptor, Richard H. Park of Chicago, and he will have to reproduce it from memory.

THE CYNIC.

Nearly every "No Credit" sign is a lie. Sentiment harms more people than it helps.

A few who have had remarkable experiences are usually remarkable liars.

Nine people out of ten who inquire sympathetically "Can I do anything?" do not mean it.

When a man does anything noteworthy, he nearly always makes himself disagreeable in looking for credit.

There is some wonder that Spring is pictured with her arms full of flowers instead of carrying empty corn and tomato cans.

Let any man get far enough away from the scene of his crime, and he will believe down in his heart that he is innocent.—Atchison Globe.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

Horrors.
Oh, the horrors of war! Though I'm here, far away
From the actual center of strife,
I seem to perceive them more clearly each day.
They fiercely embitter my life.
For each friend is a Boer or a Briton who seeks
To show that he stands in the right.
They have badgered and quarreled and threatened
For weeks;
It would be a relief if they'd fight.

Oh, the horrors of war! If you don't understand
The African tongue and the Dutch,
Abashed you are doomed to contempt mid the band
Who clamor so loud and so much.
You feel like a gnat among eagles, forsooth,
When you gaze on some cruddy chap
Who explains to his friend the exact shades of
truth
And who works it all out on the map.

My heart is like lead, and my brain's in a buzz,
With the names of a musical crew
As I try to explain what each general does
And predict what his foemen will do.
I have given up trying their movements to trace,
Describing "how," "when" and "what for;"
I am musing alone, and despair fills the place
As I think of the horrors of war.
—Washington Star.

Struck a Chasm; Able to Bridge It.
A teacher in the Philadelphia girls' normal school tells a story of a girl of humble parentage who gave her name as Bridget when she was first enrolled. During her first year Bridget changed to Bridgetta. During her second year the first syllable was dropped, and she became Etta. That developed into Margaretta, and when she received her diploma her name was Marguerite. From Bridget to Marguerite seems a far cry, but they do such things at the normal school.—New York Tribune.

If His Credit's Good.
There's nothing that helps a fellow out so much
As keeping his credit good;
He need not be hunting up some one to touch,
If only his credit is good.
He may often be "busted," possess not a red,
But he's sure of a supper and also a bed.
With some kind of a roof to shelter his head,
If only his credit is good.

He may even mix up in the social affairs
If only his credit is good;
May patronize theaters, lectures, church fairs,
If only his credit is good.
He can dress like a dude in the swelliest of
clothes,
Wear new patent leathers, and striped silk hose,
And exhale od'rous perfumes wherever he goes,
If only his credit is good.

But I somewhere have read that there's only one
way
Of keeping one's credit real good,
And that is to stroll in some morning and pay
Those with whom your credit is good.
I know it is hard, but facing the goes
With those who give shelter and victuals and
clothes
And bottles whose contents I may not disclose
To the fellows whose credit is good.
—Minneapolis Journal.

Obtuse Woman!
Here the heroine of the drama shrank
back in terror.
"It all seems so unreal!" she protested.
"Oh, my darling, my angel, my life!"
cried the hero, looking fondly down into
her frightened eyes. "Can't you see that
because there are no Irish and Dutch
comedians mixed up in the story of our
love?"
Ah, now that she understood it all, she
kicked herself for her lack of discernment.—Detroit Journal.

A Lay of a Hen.
A stub tailed hen looked to the west—
Most scornfully that hen did look—
And in this wise the sun addressed
The while her stubby tail she shook:
"You think that you are something hot
And I am but a humble hen,
Yet some advantage have I got,
If you'll consider now and then.
"I reckon that you do your best—
His best will nobody disgrace—
Yet you must set there in the west,
While I can set in any place."
—Chicago Record.

While "He" Was After Ices.
Miss Withers—You are blushing, Coyn!
What was that clumsy partner of yours
saying?
Miss Knisely—Oh, nothing; only that
before he met me life seemed a desert to him.
Miss Withers—That is no reason why
he should wait like a dromedary, is it?
—Brooklyn Life.

The Cynical Lover.
If you would let me have my way,
My sweet, I'd spend the fleeting day,
One half in bidding fond adieu,
The other half in greeting you.
The meetings and the partings, dear,
Make up the joys of love's short year,
For long together, long apart,
Brings balm or surcease to the heart.
—Philadelphia North American.

Can't Beat 'Em.
Maude—I think I ought to tell you,
Clara, that I met your fiancé in the hall
last night, and he kissed me. Of course
the hall was not very well lighted—
Clara (interrupting)—Yes, he told me
all about it. He said the hall was dark
as pitch or he would have never made
such a fool of himself.—Chicago News.

Harbingers in Dry Goods.
Let blizzards howl the livelong day
And leaden skies wrap night in gloom;
Life is not dull, spring's on the way,
When gingham in the window bloom.
—Indianapolis Journal.

Obedient Bobby.
"Bobby, didn't I tell you not to go in
the parlor when Mr. Hopkins comes to
see your sister?"
"Ma, I didn't go in. I jes' stuck my
head in the door and made some faces at
him."
—Chicago Record.

Revitalization of the Girl.
At home she only lounges round,
She has no vim at all;
But, goodness, see her scour the ground
At playing basket ball!
—Chicago News.

Poor Country For Umbrella Dealers.
Bill—I see it only rains about once a
year in lower Egypt on the coast of the
Mediterranean.
Jill—And I don't suppose the weather
clerk out there can locate that day.
—Yonkers Statesman.

An Emphatic Protest.
"I don't object," said Mr. Saunders,
"to keeping a house dog, my dear, but I do
most emphatically protest against the
turning of my home into a doghouse."
—Philadelphia Press.

Alphabetical Cooking.
Our daughter's learning how to cook;
She's learning it out of a book.
"As yet I can't make bread," says May,
"Because I'm still at work for 'A.'"
—Philadelphia North American.

PAINTS.

IT COSTS NO MORE

to put a first class paint on your buildings than it does to put on a cheap one, so if you are going to paint your house this spring, and of course you are, let us sell you the

MONARCH MIXED PAINT

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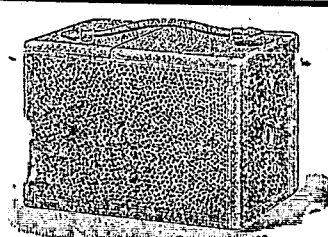
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